

" Our position is a good one now/'
Fritz re-
marked ; " don't let us do anything to
compromise
it."

"Quite so," Captain Gould replied,
"Since
we have not been discovered, don't
let us run
any risk of it. Let us wait until night
before
we do anything."

" How will it be possible to get to
Shark's
Island ? " Jenny asked.

" By swimming," Fritz declared. "
Yes; I
can swim there all right. And since
father must
have fled there in the long boat, I will
bring back
the long boat to take you all over."

" Fritz,—dear ! " Jenny could not
refrain from
protesting. " Swim across that arm
of the sea ? "

" Mere sport for me, dear wife, mere
sport I"
the intrepid fellow answered.

" Perhaps the niggers' canoe is still
upon the
beach," John Block suggested.

Evening drew on, and a little after
seven o'clock
it was dark, for night follows day with
hardly
any interval of twilight in these
latitudes.

About eight o'clock the time had
come, and
it was arranged that Fritz and Frank
and tib*
boatswain should go down into the
yard* The)
were to satisfy themselves that the
natives weit
not hanging about anywhere near, and

tfaaa w
to venture down to the shore* In any
Captain Gould₅ James Wdbton, Jenny,